

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Yankee Trick.

(Original.)

A narrow iron steamer, set low in the water, painted a light gray, lay at a wharf at Charleston, S. C. The time was 1863, and it was evident that the vessel was a blockade runner. Her low build fitted her especially to escape observation, and her hull was most like the gray of early dawn, the hour that blockaders usually slipped in and out of port. On her stern was her name, the Petrel. She was taking on a load of cotton, a fabric worthless in the Confederacy, but valued at more than a dollar a pound in Liverpool. A lean man, with his hands in his pockets, sauntered up to the captain, who was standing on the dock, and asked: "Goin' to sail tonight, cap?"

The captain turned with a scowl to the intruder, whose accent was plainly that of a Massachusetts Yankee, but did not vouchsafe a reply. His questioner coolly took out a pocketknife, picked up a stick and began to whittle.

"See hyar, yo' blamed Yankee, what yo' doin' loose in South Carolina?"

The Yankee laughed. "Guess they know more 'bout that at Richmond. There's southerners in the Yankee service and Yanks in the southern service. I know all about you. You're goin' to run the blockade tomorrow mornin' before daylight."

"Well, suppose I am."

The Yankee pulled a fat envelope out of his pocket bearing the stamp of the state department at Richmond and addressed to a Confederate emissary in London.

"Guess you want a passenger, don't you?"

The captain looked puzzled, glancing back and forth between the Yankee and his packet. He did not want any one he didn't know aboard his vessel, but did not like to refuse to take a messenger of the Confederate government. He thought that if he could see the contents of the packet he would be satisfied. But he had no right to open it. He concluded to telegraph the state department for instructions.

"All right," he said; "if you're a bona fide messenger you can go."

About midnight the Yankee came to the lock with a lot of chickens well cooped.

"Hard from Richmond?" he asked.

"Yes; it's all right. You can go. But what are you going to do with those chickens?"

"Well, I suppose I'd ought to contribute something to eat durin' the voyage, and I couldn't think of anything better 'n broilers."

The captain again looked puzzled, but permitted the Yankee to take his broilers aboard.

At the dead of night the Petrel left the dock and steamed down the harbor.

Lying outside was the Yankee gunboat Montauk. Lieutenant Spanker commanding. At 2 a. m., as was his custom, he left his cabin and proceeded on deck. For more than an hour he paced to and fro, cursing the fog and declaring that there never was a better night for blockade runners. About half past 3, just as the coming day rendered the fog less black, he thought he heard a cock crow.

"Mr. Havens," he called to a young ensign, "are there any chickens below?"

"No, sir; not a fowl of any kind aboard."

"Well, then, there's one on a blockade runner. I distinctly heard a rooster crow. Call all hands. She's got out, and we must follow. Order the engineer to put on all steam."

In half an hour it was day, and in ten minutes more the fog lifted. There within a cable's length was the Petrel. "Lay to!" shouted Lieutenant Spanker.

The Petrel replied by a number of angry puffs and sped away, but the Montauk sent a shot after her, and her captain, seeing that the gunboat was gaining on him, made a virtue of necessity and shut off steam. A boat was lowered from the Montauk and Ensign Haven boarded the blockade runner with a prize crew.

"Would you mind telling me how you got on to us?" asked the Petrel's captain.

"You've got a rooster aboard. We heard him crow."

The captain looked at the Yankee. The Yankee smiled.

"Are you what you pretended to be or not?" asked the captain.

"I've been lying for this prize."

"But the dispatch from Richmond. How did you manage that?"

"Easy enough. I waylaid the messenger who brought the reply, took his message and sent my own reply by another messenger while I gave the regular one a supper."

The southerner, with flaming eyes, made a dash for the Yankee, but before he could reach his prey the latter had whipped out a revolver and covered him. This cooled his ardor, and a couple of marines put the captain under arrest.

The Yankee went on board the gunboat and informed Lieutenant Spanker that he was employed by the United States government to hunt up blockade runners and arrange for their capture. He worked in his own way and on commission, his pay being in prize money derived from the captures he brought about. He showed the dispatch he had taken from the messenger from Richmond to the captain warning him that the pretended dispatch bearer was an impostor. He also opened his letter to the emissary in London, and it contained waste paper.

"You'd better be satisfied with your job," said the lieutenant. "The next time you try such a foolishly game you'll probably swing."

J. EUGENE DRAPER.

WHAT A BIT OF COQUETRY COST

(Original.)

They Ashley, a young northerner, spent a winter in New Orleans, where he met and wooed Rosalind St. Leger. A friend of that old southern city, Miss Leger was a belle and had no equal in beauty among the young women of the city. She was a daughter of a large sugar plantation, and her father was a large planter, while the mother appeared to be rather indifferent.

Miss Leger was coming on and with preparations for unusual festivities. Ashley, whose engagements at home required him to leave New Orleans with the start of Lent, begged hard of the lady to give him an affirmative answer to a proposition of marriage he had made her, but she would not.

Meanwhile the Mardi Gras opened. On the last evening of the festivities Ashley put on a domino and mingled with the masqueraders. Among the group he noticed a feminine figure in a domino on the arm of a man dressed in a red one. In the former was something familiar to the young northerner. As he passed them the woman flung her handkerchief at him. He bowed the couple and at last he saw the face of the woman who had refused him. He was Miss St. Leger. Then he purchased a bouquet from a street vendor and, approaching her, offered it. She accepted and slipped her hand within his arm. He kissed her cheek. Convinced of her identity, Ashley took a fancy to see his suit without revealing the fact that she was known to him.

"The supposing," she said in a voice half disguised, "that I am not of your class."

"The cannot be," he said. "One to whom a man born cannot conceal it even in disguise."

"I say be honest."

"I will risk."

"I haven't seen my face." I have seen your figure. I have seen your voice. Neither could I be so sure of you but a beautiful girl. But your face pockmarked, were your eyes, your nose a beet, still would I love you."

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"How I would!"

"I would love you."

"They had passed beyond the crowd of merry-makers. The torches flickered in the distance. Shouts of laughter, the tooting of horns, the tread of feet, came confusedly. Ashley unclasped the hand from his arm and pressed it.

"Tell me, sweetheart," he said, "is it yes?"

"You do not know what you are doing."

"I know this—that I love you."

"When you see my face you will spurn me."

"Never!"

"Even if I should wish to keep your word I would not permit you to make the sacrifice. A hero once loved a beautiful woman. She refused him. She married him. They lived a wretched life."

"It would not be so with me."

"I would not trust you."

"I beg of you, do not hold me off longer. I am becoming beside myself. Send me away from you, and I will bury my grief under the bosom of the Mississippi!"

"You don't mean it."

"I do."

"You will surely die if I deny you?"

"I will."

"Then I must yield."

Removing her mask, she turned toward him the face of a full-blooded African negro. He started back.

"Reckon you been mistaken, marn'?" she said in broad negro dialect.

Ashley drew forth a well-filled wallet and was about to open it when the negro scratched it.

"I want it all, Mars' Ashley. Ef you don't gib it to me I'll tell Miss Rosalind."

"You know her?"

"I ought to. I'm her maid."

"Keep it, and if you keep the secret as well you shall have more." And, turning on his heel, he rejoined the revellers.

An hour later Ashley again passed the green and red dominoes. The woman shook his wallet at him triumphantly. He was about to turn his back upon her when she lifted her mask and showed the features of Miss St. Leger. She tossed his wallet to him with a merry laugh and turned away. As she did so her escort raised his mask and showed the face of Julius Warfield.

Rosalind St. Leger regarded her act as a bit of coquetry that would serve to draw the northerner only the more closely to her. She was mistaken. He left the city the next morning without a call or a line of advice. When she realized what she had done she bitterly rued her folly. She waited a year, hoping that he would relent; but, failing to hear from him, there was nothing for her to do but complete the part she had played by marrying Warfield. The only comfort remaining to her was to send her wedding cards to the man she really wanted.

HERBERT DOUSMAN.

RICKERT & WELLS

PATTED ON THE BACK BY UNCLE SAM.

This Organization Was Four Years Ahead of the Pure Food Law.

Mr. Wells Was Actively Identified With the United Drug Company, Makers of Rexall Remedies, Which Has Been More Than Complying With the New Law, Even Before It Was Thought of in Congress.

The widespread interest in the pure food law, which went into effect January 1, has reached apparently every class in the community. The grocers, the butchers, even the middle-class makers, are compelled now by Uncle Sam to take the people into their confidence and tell them just what they are selling. The strong arm of the Washington government has compelled manufacturers to state plainly on their labels what adulterants have been used in preparing the package.

Perhaps no other class of manufacturers has been more deeply stirred than the makers of "patent medicines." They are now compelled by law to state on their labels the names of dangerous drugs used in the preparation of their remedies. Like all laws that work for the benefit of the public, the pure food law has made some manufacturers do some lively squirming, while it has brought joy to the hearts of those who were giving the people a square deal.

Mr. Wells, the well known druggist, in discussing this point with our reporter, made some comments so interesting that they are reproduced here for the benefit of our readers.

"There's a good deal of satisfaction in knowing you've done right," said Mr. Wells, "but there's much more in having that fact RECOGNIZED."

"Four years ago we were one of the thousand leading druggists who met together to discuss the patent medicine situation. All of us expressed dissatisfaction at having to sell remedies whose formulas were known to us. As our customers of the public, of course, we sold whatever our trade called for. But we wanted to be able to sell our customers at least ONE line of patent medicines whose formulas we KNEW, and THEY knew—remedies whose reliability and efficiency we could back up with our own names and reputations."

"The Rexall remedies were the outcome of that meeting, and our co-operative company, the United Drug Company, was formed to manufacture them."

No Cure-alls in Rexall Plan.

"No 'cure-alls,' no secret formulas—but 300 remedies, each the most successful and safest cure known to the medical world for a specific human ill, and every formula known to every Rexall druggist and his customers—THAT was the Rexall plan from the beginning!"

"The great success of Rexall remedies has been no surprise to us. They are the BEST cures, and they're sold in the SQUAREST way. Every Rexall remedy is sold with the understanding that the customer, if dissatisfied, will get the purchase money back by simply returning the empty package or bottle—and we have always lived up to this guarantee!"

"The agitation against 'secret formula' patent medicines during the past two years has never affected Rexall remedies in the least, because their formulas were NEVER SECRET—and everybody knew it!"

Uncle Sam Adopts the Rexall Plan.

"The United States government has at last come around to our way of thinking, and passed a pure food and drug law. But we didn't need the government to push us to tell you that in our remedies—we thought people ought to know that four years ago!"

"Even the pure food law does not compel other patent medicine manufacturers to tell you as much about their preparations as we voluntarily tell you about ours. Only the dangerous drugs in other patent medicines are revealed—the rest of their ingredients are still kept secret from you. You know EVERYTHING that goes into Rexall remedies; their COMPLETE FORMULAS have always been open to the public!"

"We like all the other Rexall druggists, have always had the formulas of the 300 Rexall remedies in our possession, and have given them to thousands of our customers."

"Don't you think we have reason to be proud of our connection with Rexall remedies? Don't you think YOU have reason to put faith in them?"

PREPARING FOR BOUT.

Joe Thomas Begins Training in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 26.—Joe Thomas began active training in this city yesterday morning for his six-round bout next week Wednesday with Honey Mellet, welter-weight champion. The bout is attracting a great deal of attention among sporting men of this city, who have but two regrets in its connection. These are that it goes on more than six rounds and that no championship is involved.

Under the articles of agreement the men are to weigh in at 145 pounds at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, which precludes all possibility of any welter-weight title going to the winner, even though there should be a clean knock-out. The sporting men, however, incline to the belief that it would be rather difficult for either one of them to make 145 pounds and be strong.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever

D. R. T. Felix Goursaud's Oriental Cream or Medical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Freckles, Redness, Moisturizes, Softens, and gives a beautiful complexion. It is the best of all skin preparations. It is so simple to use that even a child can use it. It is so pleasant that it is a pleasure to use it. It is so effective that it is a necessity for every woman. It is so cheap that it is a luxury for every woman. It is so good that it is a joy for every woman. It is so beautiful that it is a skin of beauty is a joy forever.

General's Cream is the best of all skin preparations. It is so simple to use that even a child can use it. It is so pleasant that it is a pleasure to use it. It is so effective that it is a necessity for every woman. It is so cheap that it is a luxury for every woman. It is so good that it is a joy for every woman. It is so beautiful that it is a skin of beauty is a joy forever.

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HARRIMAN

TESTIFIES

Financier a Witness Before Commerce Commission

PROFIT IN HIS DEALS

Got Overload of Great Northern—Forced on His Road by Court's Northern Securities Decision—Nice Profit Made.

New York, Feb. 26.—E. H. Harriman, before the interstate commerce commission in the Federal building here yesterday, unfolded the story of one of the most gigantic stock speculations of modern times. Detail by detail, he explained how, starting with the ownership of the Union Pacific railroad, he had acquired the control of the Southern Pacific, the Northern Pacific and half a dozen other of the great railways of the country.

Five members of the commission were present. Martin A. Knapp presided. Commissioners Clements, Lane, Prouty and Harlan were the others present.

F. R. Kellogg and C. A. Severance were the attorneys for the commission. Harriman has his personal counsel, Paul D. Cravath, with him, as well as John F. Milburn and other railway attorneys.

As soon as the session was called to order Harriman walked briskly to the witness chair. He looked high strung and alert. Helped out by questions from attorney Kellogg and by reference to a mass of railway reports, Harriman unfolded the story of his mastery of American railways.

It began with the issue by the Union Pacific railway, in convertible bonds, which were later turned into stock for the same amount. On top of this \$100,000,000 the Oregon Short Line, also controlled by Harriman, raised \$45,000,000.

Through Kuhn, Loeb and company, 750,000 shares of South Pacific stock certificates were purchased for \$41,000,000 and \$61,000 was used to purchase certificates in the Northern Pacific; \$18,000,000 more was used to pay for improvements in the Southern Pacific and stock subsequently taken for this amount.

This was the first step and gave Harriman control of three transcontinental lines.

Mr. Harriman then told the commission that when the supreme court dissolved the Great Northern merger he found that his Great Northern and Northern Pacific stock together was worth about \$190,000,000. The market value of this subsequently increased.

The income from the Great Northern and Northern Pacific stock together, however, was small, only about \$5,000,000 a year. He therefore sold this stock, realizing \$116,000,000. He said he had reinvested \$85,000,000 of this and still had \$31,000,000. By selling the old stock and buying new stock the stock income of the Union Pacific and the Oregon Short Line together had increased from \$3,000,000 to \$5,500,000.

It was then developed by the testimony that it was this money which had helped Harriman to further conquests. He bought into the Illinois Central, the Baltimore & Ohio, the Chicago & Alton, the Milwaukee & St. Paul and other railroads.

Counsel Kellogg for the commission electrified his hearers by declaring that he expected to prove that the stock of the Chicago & Alton had been inflated beyond all reason, that he expected to prove the stock was really not worth a dollar and that \$120,000,000 or \$140,000,000 had been paid for it in this most remarkable of all railway stock transactions. Whether the stocks had been real purchases with the Union Pacific's surplus or with money raised in other ways was a very pertinent matter for inquiry by the commission and Mr. Kellogg thought in conclusion that the commission had a perfect right to inquire into the transaction, even to the smallest detail.

How Bismarck Got Well.

"Do you not find it a great relief," asked Bismarck of Count Heust at Gastein in 1871, "to smash things when you are in a passion? One day I was over there—pointing to the windows of the emperor's apartments opposite—and I got into a violent rage. On leaving I shut the door violently, and the key remained in my hand. I went to Lehnendorff's room and threw the key into the basin, which broke into a hundred pieces. 'What is the matter?' he exclaimed. 'Are you ill?' I was ill, I replied, but I am now quite well, thank you."

The Hero of the Adige.

"I will give a hundred French louis to any one who will venture to deliver these unfortunate people," said Count Spolverini when the swollen Adige swept away the bridge of Verona with the exception of the outer arch. On this section stood a house whose inmates cried for help from the windows as they saw the foundations slowly giving way. A young peasant seized a boat and pushed into the flood. He gained the pier, took the whole family into the little boat and carried them safely to land. "Here is your money, my brave young fellow," said the count. "No," said the youth, "I do not sell my life. Give the money to this poor family who have need of it."

The Eyes.

Every one, for hygienic reasons, should wash out the eyes with a 5 per cent solution of boric acid each morning and every night before retiring, for this bath not only cleanses them, but soothes and allays slight inflammation caused from cold or from strong winds and incidentally strengthens the eyeballs.

Siamese Debtor.

In Siam a debtor, after he has put off payment for three months, may be compelled to work out the debt.

Boat and Shoe Workers.

The receipts and benefits paid by the Boat and Shoe Workers' union for the past year are as follows: The total receipts for the year of 1906 were \$280,286.61 as against \$204,192 for the year 1905, which shows an increase of \$104,154.61.

Sick and death benefits paid during the year 1906 were \$95,017.79 as against \$194,135.35 paid during the year 1905.

For strike benefits \$16,041.18 was paid, which is a slight increase over the year 1905, when the strike benefits amounted to \$15,477.18.—Shoe Workers' Journal.

Lamp of Epictetus.

The lamp used by Epictetus, the philosopher, sold for 3,000 drachmas soon after his death in the year 161 A. D.

Gold Lace.

To clean gold lace buy some rock ammonia from a chemist, pound it finely and apply it with a piece of clean flannel to the lace, rubbing briskly. After a thorough brushing the lace will look as good as new.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

Stops the cough. Cures the cold. Heals the sore throat. Certain, safe and palatable.

Your druggist sells it.

Felix's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

Felix's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

Felix's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

RAMLEH TURKISH CIGARETTES

Cigarettes that are too mild do not satisfy—while cigarettes that are too strong are heavy and quickly tire your taste.

It is because RAMLEH Cigarettes offer a happy medium between the two extremes of mildness and strength that they have won such immense popularity with the great majority of smokers.

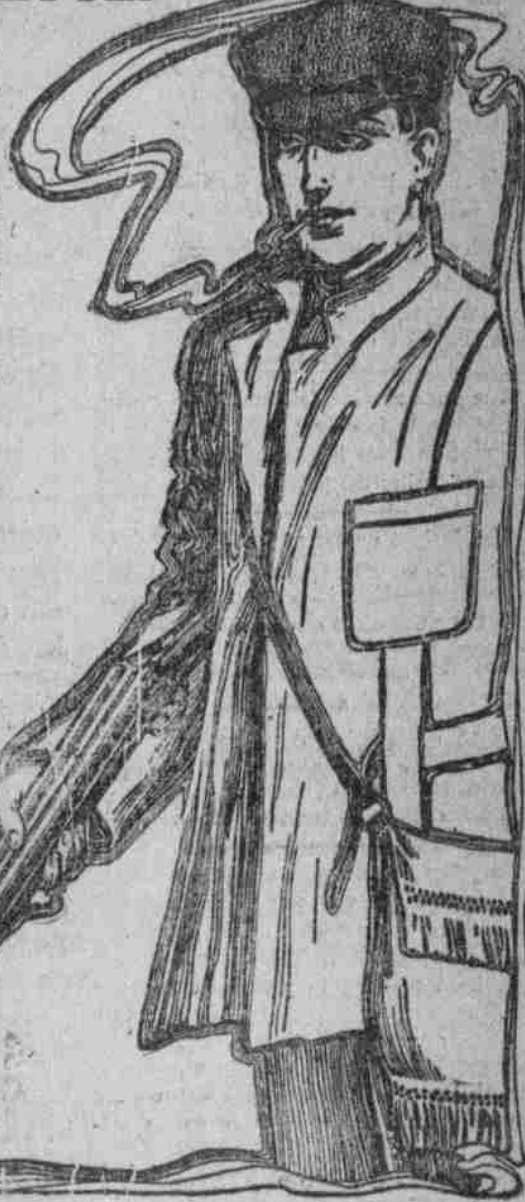
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The Scrap Book

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No More Individual Rebate Complaints

MUST ALL BE MADE

Through Commerce Commission—Supreme Court's Important Decision—Indian Court Given Right to Fix Status of the Choctaws.

Washington, Feb. 26.—In deciding the case of the Texas Pacific Railroad company vs. the Cotton Oil Mills at Abilene and Cisco, Tex., favorably to the railroad company, the supreme court of the United States yesterday held the common law of right of individuals to make complaint to the courts against railroads for discrimination, which had existed before the enactment of the interstate commerce law had been destroyed by that enactment. The court therefore held that complaints must be made through the interstate commerce commission. The opinion was by Justice White.

Indian Court's Right Upheld.

In deciding yesterday the case of Wallace vs. Adams, involving lands of the Choctaw nation, in favor of Adams, the supreme court of the United States upheld the right of the Indian citizenship court to fix the status of members of the Choctaw nation.

Sanskrit.

The Sanskrit language is said to have about 500 root words.

Edmund Rich.

Edmund Rich is held in reverent remembrance at Oxford, where one hall has borne his name since the middle of the thirteenth century, standing almost exactly on the actual site of the school where Rich himself delivered lectures in the year 1219.

The Pearl.

The origin of the pearl is the subject of a Hindoo legend which attributes this beautiful formation to the fall of a drop of dew into the bosom of